

Johan Östberg

"Bittersweet"

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After the gold
After the pride there was nothing left to hide
I took my bolt into the night and cried out for salvation
She heard a voice I heard the stars
I throw myself into the lies
God brad down fashioned me for once a duller day

Chorus:

So you my lady bittersweet you are the greatest love
I've met
I'm sorry if my concious feels tonight
and when you sing your lullaby you feel the blues and
the cry but I slumber
safe within tonight cause the bittersweet has always
felt so right

Tare me apart show me what's in red vane of christain
blue vane of king
Sometimes I trimble in fall apart cause I can still
remember how it was like
to live on the shore with pearls and things that I adore
But I was born to love you free in pure of lacko quee

Chorus

So sings about the sun
She sings about the moon
Why live in betrades and in blues so deep in blue and
true yes she has seen the two

Chorus

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